

The Bangor Daily Whig and Courier is published at Four Dollars a year, payable half yearly in advance. All subscriptions for less than a year in advance, and all orders for discontinuance to be paid in advance, and the amount due to be paid by the subscriber at the time of discontinuance. The Bangor Courier is published at the office of the Daily Whig & Courier every Tuesday morning, at Two Dollars a year in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing.

The publishers will not hold themselves responsible for any error that may occur, beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.

Mr. Eliza Field, at the Mechanic's News Room, Bangor, is Agent for this paper. Advertisements left with him will be immediately forwarded.

LIST OF MAILS, WHICH ARRIVE AT AND DEPART FROM THE BANGOR POST OFFICE.

WESTERN, leaves every morning at 2, arrives every day from 9 to 11 1/2 P. M.
EASTERN, leaves every morning at 6, arrives every day from 5 to 6 P. M.
BELFAST, leaves every day at 1 P. M., arrives every day at 12 M.
CASTLE, leaves every morning at 8, arrives every day (except Sunday) from 4 to 5 P. M.
OLDTOWN, leaves every morning at 7, arrives every day from 5 to 7 P. M.
HOLTON, leaves every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 6, arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday from 12 to 1 P. M.
MILFORD, via Edington and Great Works, leaves Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 8, arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday from 12 to 1 P. M.
SCOWHEGAN, via Dexter, leaves Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7, arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7 to 9 P. M.
STONINGTON, via Newport, leaves Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 7, arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday from 5 to 6 P. M.
BANGOR, via Sebecton, leaves Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7, arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 4 to 6 P. M.
BANGOR, via Bangor, leaves Tuesday morning at 7, arrives Wednesday from 4 to 5 P. M.
PITTSFIELD, via Corinna, leaves Tuesday morning at 7, arrives Monday from 5 to 6 P. M.
All mails close at 9 P. M. except the Belfast, which closes at 12 1/2 P. M.
Office open from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sunday 10 A. M. to 12 1/2 P. M.
C. K. MILLER, Post Master.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF High Montgomery an Irishman, who left my house yesterday morning. Had on when he left a top hat and Quaker clothes. He has been deranged for about two years, and probably has left the city. Any one giving information of his whereabouts, or will return him to Rufus Prince, shall be suitably rewarded.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

SCHOOL BOOKS—SCHOOL BOOKS.

A GOOD assortment of the above, just received at E. F. DUREN'S School Book Depository—No. 3, Smith's Block.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

DR. HENRY'S Nerve and Bone Liniment and Indian Vegetable Elixir, is the only certain and effectual remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Contracted Joints, &c. In the most severe cases the above application was never known to fail. We might multiply a volume of testimonials to these facts, but prefer to have persons call where the above may be had, and where they can see such proofs of its efficacy, that would convince the most incredulous.

For sale by G. W. LADD, A. P. GUILD, and A. YOUNG, JR. & CO., formerly Holden's.

REDUCTION FOURFOLD IN PRICES—OR NOTHING.

A article of every family must consider indispensable, when they know its power and value and which has heretofore been sold too high to bring it to all classes, has now been reduced fourfold in price, with a view that rich and poor, high and low, and in fact every human being may enjoy its comforts; and all who get it shall have the price returned to them if they are not delighted with its use. We assert, without the possibility of contradiction, that all burns and scalds, every external sore, old or fresh, and all external pains and aches, no matter where, shall be reduced to comfort by it in five minutes—saving life, limb or scar. No loan can be fatal if this is applied, unless the vital organs are destroyed by the accident. It is truly magical, in appearance, in its effects. Enquire for "Coulton's Magical Pain Extractor," at Comstock & Co's, 31 Portland street. Price 25 cents, or four times as much for 50 cents, and ten times as much for \$1.

For sale by G. W. LADD, and A. P. GUILD, and A. YOUNG, JR. & CO., formerly Holden's.

THE SICK HEADACHE.

THIS DISEASE is one from which arises more misery to the human family than is generally supposed; not being directly fatal, it is often neglected, or persons resort so much to the use of purgatives and other medicines as to impair their general health, and often induce fatal diseases. The article—DR. SPOON'S HEADACHE REMEDY, now offered seems to have overcome these difficulties. While its effects are most powerful and immediate in curing an attack or keeping it off, it is so perfectly mild and innocent as to be used for infants with the greatest effect and safety. This has now been tested by so many of the highest members of our community as to require no further proof. For sale by G. W. LADD, A. P. GUILD, and A. YOUNG, JR. & CO., formerly Holden's.

REYNOLDS & SMITH, Drapers and Tailors,

No. 9, (West side) Main-st. UP STAIRS.

All Garments warranted to give perfect satisfaction and made in the very best styles. If you want a good fitting Coat, Pants or Vest give us a call.

9 MAIN STREET.

J. E. REYNOLDS, & A. SMITH.

SMITH'S ATLAS BOUND.

A new edition of Smith's Geography and Atlas, with a great improvement over the paper cover, for sale by SMITH & FENNO.

REMOVAL.

No. 16 West Market Square—rooms over Joseph Palmer's Shoe Store—and is prepared to make and trim all garments in the best possible manner, and at prices that shall satisfy all who want a good and good work as can be obtained in the city.

NEW YORK APPLES.

110 BURL'S superior N. York Apples, of various kinds—such as Greenings, Pippins, Julietts, Secknoff's, etc.—just received and for sale by WILLIAMS & PRINCE.

FLOUR AND RAISINS.

100 BURL'S New Wheat Baltimore Flour—blue and blk mark Fresh Raisins, in boxes—for sale by MOORE & BUTMAN, 7, Main street.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

JOSEPH CARR, of the city of Bangor, and County of Penobscot, hereby give public notice of my claim by mortgage deed to the Real Estate herein described, and situated in said Bangor, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, and executed by the following named person, to wit: Joshua Carpenter, a piece or parcel of land lying and being on Jefferson street and Division street, said deed dated March 30th, 1843, and recorded April 1st, 1843, book 33, page 483. For a more particular description of said land and mortgage deed, reference may be had to the Registry of Deeds in and for said County. The conditions of the forenamed mortgage having been broken, by reason of which, I, the said CARR, claim to foreclose the same—and give this public notice, as the law in such cases provides. JOSEPH CARR, Bangor, Dec. 12, 1843.

OIL, CANDLES, SOAP, &c.

3,500 Gallons unbleached pure Sperm Oil, 1,300 gallons Bleached pure Sperm Oil, 2,500 gallons Bleached Whale Oil, 1,000 gallons Lard Oil, 1,800 gallons Linseed Oil, 75 boxes New Bedford Sperm Candles, 30 boxes Box Soap, No. 1, 100 quarter American Rosin Soap, For sale for cash—or on the usual credit of buyers by PARKER & FOSTER, 14, Central Wharf, Boston.

STEAM WORKS.

FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT. A. & E. DOLE & CO. CABINET-MAKERS, HAMMOND-ST. OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, BANGOR.

THIS well known establishment has recently been enlarged and fitted up with a Steam Engine and a great variety of machinery for the manufacture of Cabinet Furniture of every variety, and suited to all tastes and all conditions of life, in a style of elegance and durability equal to any establishment, and at rates as low as similar articles can be purchased in Boston or elsewhere. Among the articles manufactured and kept on hand are: Mahogany hair-cloth Sofas—French Secretaries and others of all varieties—Bureaus of all kinds.

TABLES.

Centre, Pier, Card, Work, Dining, Pembroke, Toilet and Common Tables, with Marble or Mahogany tops. SINKS and WASH STANDS. Mahogany, Bird's-eye and Common LOOKING GLASSES, a rich variety and of all sizes.

CHAIRS.

Mahogany stuffed Rocking, a luxurious article; Mahogany, Bird's-eye, and Curled Maple; stuffed seat Parlor; Cane-seat of all kinds; Common of every variety.

A. & E. DOLE & Co. are prepared with excellent workmen in all departments of their business and give their entire personal attention to the practical details of their business. They are prepared to execute every variety of wood turning and of SAWING WOOD WORK TO PATTERNS, such as Pew and Chair Arms, and small dimension stuff of various kinds.

They are determined to have their work well done and to sell as cheap as any body.

PATENT PLATFORM AND COUNTER BALANCES.

One of this firm is the PATENTEE of the highly useful and popular Platform and Counter Balances for weighing merchandise. These they are continually manufacturing and sell them at much less prices than similar articles can be purchased in Boston or any other city in the Union. They ask the attention of the trading community to these balances as something superior.

We beg to suggest to all interested in the prosperity of our city and all down east, to encourage home manufacture when that manufacture deserves it.

All kinds of Country Produce and Lumber taken in exchange.

PIANO FORTES TUNED AND REGULATED.

One of the firm, J. A. WOODBURY, will give particular attention to tuning and regulating Pianos, and those favoring them with their patronage shall have their Instruments tuned and regulated in the most thorough and scientific manner. If not to their satisfaction no charge will be made.

Terms for tuning \$1.60.

Refer to LORD and COMSTOCK, ences, CHARLES SUMNER HILL, Boston.

LOOKING GLASS & PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.

FAIRBANKS & HOLLAND, PEARSON'S MILLS, BANGOR.

THE public are informed that we have established a manufactory for making LOOKING GLASS, PORTRAIT and PICTURE FRAMES of all sizes and varieties. We have set up suitable machinery in all the branches of the business by which much labor is saved and the price of these rich and beautiful articles is greatly reduced, so that a fine article may now take the place of coarse and ill looking ones, and at as low a price.

Large and elegant O G and bevel frames, and small bevel frames with rich mahogany veneer are manufactured in such quantities that we are prepared to answer, at short notice, all orders at WHOLESALE.

by the hundred or thousand, at prices that cannot be satisfactory to dealers.

New frames fitted to Portraits, Looking Glasses or Pictures, or new glasses furnished and fitted to old frames.

Dealers supplied with frames either with or without glasses.

N. B. Orders respectfully solicited for single frames or by the dozen; and as this is a new branch of Home Manufacture to any extent, we trust the public will be ready to encourage and support the enterprise.

For the convenience of our city friends, orders for frames of any kind may be left at the Hardware store of DAVID MOSMAN on East Market Place. Bangor, July 26, 1843—d&wif

POWDER

FOR SALE BY D. MOSMAN.

GRAVESTONES FOUND.

FOUND stowed away in Hammett's Building in this city a wooden box about four feet long a pair of grave stones. The box is marked "Jabez Knowlton Bangor Me Luther Besset [or Bisset] Matawamkeag Me". The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges. For further information call at the Whig and Courier Office.

PATENT MILL WHEELS.

THE Subscriber having for a long time given his attention to the construction and operation of Water Wheels, has finally succeeded in the invention of two kinds of Wheels for which he has received Letters Patent from the Government of the United States.

These Wheels are simple in their construction, cheap and durable, are easily put in operation, and are not liable like most other wheels to get out of order, they are not obstructed by back water, when the head is not diminished thereby; and the same power and speed is obtained, with about one half the quantity of water usually applied to wheels now in general use.

A great number of these Wheels are now in operation and give in all cases entire satisfaction; and for further information respecting them the following gentlemen are referred to, all of whom have some of said wheels in operation: Jacob Drummond, James B. Fiske, Amos Davis and Leonard March, Esqrs., Messrs. Fiske & Norcross, Foster & Gilman, S. P. & H. Strickland, W. T. & H. Peirce & Co. Bangor; Hon. J. S. Little, Portland; Hon. John Otis, Hallowell; F. A. Butman, Esquire, Dixmont; Robert Treat Geo. A. Peirce, Esquires, Bangor; Daniel Dematt, Esq. Milb; Col. Henry Ome, Milton; Messrs. Fiske & Bridge, Milford; Ira Wadleigh, Esq. Oldtown; Capt. R. Fittz, Deaham; John Black and John M. Hale, Esqrs. Ellsworth; Messrs. A. Campbell & Co. Cherryfield; Daniel Harwood, Esq. Machias; Levi L. Lovell, Calais.

The above wheels are manufactured and for sale at the Iron Foundries of Messrs. HINCKLEY & EGGERY and FRANKLIN MUZZY & Co. in this city, who are furnished with a great variety of patterns, so that Wheels of any particular description, or adapted to any given head of water, can be furnished at short notice. They are also authorized to dispose of the Patent Right for the same.

SAMUEL L. VALENTINE, Bangor, July 11, 1843—d and wif

Paper Hangings.

A VERY extensive assortment of FRENCH PAPERS just imported and of the very newest and best styles, together with a very large addition of the best Philadelphia satin Papers, something a little superior to anything ever offered in this city, can be seen in the way of the above. Also, a large variety of cheap Papers by G. W. LADD.

REMOVAL.

J. W. LAWREY, has removed his Oyster Store and Refreshment Establishment to the New Store adjoining W. T. Pearson's, opposite Mercantile Square.

Grateful for past favors, he would inform his old customers and the public in general, that he has made extensive arrangements in New York and Boston, for a constant supply of first rate, fresh Oysters; which he would be happy to furnish Wholesale and Retail, at prices to suit the times. His Table will be constantly supplied (as usual) with a good variety of Refreshments.

Bangor, Oct. 6, 1843.

THE ECONOMY OF FARMING, by Puffer—

for sale by E. F. DUREN.

STEAM IRON WORKS.

FRANKLIN MUZZY & CO. IRON FOUNDRIES AND MACHINISTS, Opposite City Hall, Bangor.

CONTINUE to manufacture at their Establishment every variety of Machinery and Castings used in this section of the country.

MACHINERY.

Steam Engines, Turning Engines, Lathes and Screws; Sledge, Chappard, Lath, Box, Sapping and Threshing Machines.

MILL CASTINGS.

Cast Iron Reaction Water Wheels; Balance Wheels or Saw Mills; Mill Cranks; Gudgeons; Grist Mill Spindles; and an extensive assortment of Bevel and Spur Gearings, for Mills and Machinery.

STOVE CASTINGS.

A large assortment of Fire Frames, from new and beautiful patterns; Cook Stoves, several kinds; Parlor Fire Stoves, of different sizes; an assortment of Box Stoves; and a great variety of Air-Tight Stove Castings.

PLOUGHS.

An assortment of Ploughs from patterns greatly approved, and of the best Timber; Plough Points for a great variety of Ploughs. Also—Cart and Wagon Hubs, cast wheels; Potash Kettles, Cauldrons, Fire Dons, Pipe Holes, &c.

BAR IRON AND STEEL.

Circular Saws; Blacksmithing and Composition Castings; Machine Cards from one of the oldest and most celebrated manufactories in Mass.

All the above will be found equal in quality to any in the market, and for sale on as reasonable terms.

July 18—w

To the Honorable Judge of Probate within and for the County of Penobscot.

WILLIAM D. SOHIER of Boston in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, respectfully represents, that Edward Tuckerman, late of said Boston, has deceased, testate; that his last will and testament has been duly proved and allowed in the Court of Probate for said County of Suffolk, that your petitioner was appointed Executor of said Will, and letters testamentary have been granted to him by said Court; a copy of which will, and of the Probate thereof under the seal of said Court is here in Court produced.

And your petitioner further represents that said Edward Tuckerman died possessed of real estate situate in said County of Penobscot, on which said will operates and which ought to be administered according thereto.

Wherefore he prays that the copy of said will and probate may be filed and recorded in the Probate office in said County of Penobscot, and such proceedings had thereon as to Law and Justice shall appertain.

WILLIAM D. SOHIER.

By his Attorney, FREDERICK HOBBS.

At a Court of Probate holden at Bangor within and for the County of Penobscot, on the last Tuesday of December in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three:

THE aforesaid William D. Sohier above named, having presented the above petition, Ordered that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this petition and this order of Court, to be published three weeks successively in the Daily Whig and Courier, a paper printed in Bangor in said County, the first publication to be at least thirty days previous to the last Tuesday of January next, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at the Probate Office, in Bangor, on the last Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

SAMUEL CONY, Judge.

A true copy, attest: JOHN WILLIAMS, Reg'ter.

A true copy of the Petition and Order of Court thereon.—Attest: JOHN WILLIAMS, Reg'ter.

Jan. 1. lawd&w

THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE, Edited

by John Inman, commencing the first vol. with January, 1844. Subscriptions received at BUGBEE'S.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FATAL SISTERS.

BY MRS CAROLINE LEE HENTZ.

[CONCLUDED]

'Miss Lucy' continued the aged historian, 'was next in age, and she clung to her sister in her grief, as if she shared all its bitterness. Miss Mary, the third daughter, married Mr Woodville, a rich man, and went far away from her own home. Esther, the youngest and fairest, the darling and pet of the whole family, went with her, and for a while it seemed that joy had forsaken the household. But, after a time, Lucy was seen riding and walking with a young man, still handsomer and nobler than he who was murdered. I heard that they were to be married, and I trembled, fearing that some doom hung over the household, and that the bridal wreath, which was never to bloom round their maiden brows. Again there was great preparation for the event, and Esther was sent for to officiate at her sister's wedding. She was then in the bloom of youth, and had a claim about her which no one could resist. The fickle bridegroom transferred his affections to this youngest, loveliest sister, and the quick eye of jealous love soon perceived the change. She loved him as few women could love, but she was proud, and her delicacy shrunk from receiving vows through honor, which the heart no longer sanctioned. She yielded only to her sister—but she scorned the idea of being a sister's rival. She was wretched at the thought that she had unconsciously supplanted her, and vowed that her future life should be an expiation for the offence. Thus, these three young sisters, blighted in all their hopes of happiness, devoted themselves to their father, who began to show the incipient marks of insanity—a disease which gained a fearful ascendancy over his once powerful mind, and terminated only with life. Their married sister, Miss Woodville, died a few years since, under circumstances peculiarly melancholy, and I am told that her only son is now on a visit to his relatives. It is hard for one who sees them now to realize what they once have been, but sorrow such as theirs dries up the very blood, hardens the soft features, and draws the lines of premature age on the face and form. But disappointment has brought with it many a goodly lesson to them. It has weaned them from the world—it has lifted their hopes to Heaven; and it has taught them great tenderness to the feelings of others. Their charity never falters, it suffers long, and is kind; and truly it vaunts not itself. They furnished the roof which shelters, and the garment that covers me. These glasses, by which I am enabled to read God's blessed word, are the gift of Miss Betsy's own hand. Miss Lucy provided this rocking-chair as an indulgence to my aged limbs. And in every comfort I possess, Esther has some active agency. This very morning she put this cap on my head, and told me when it needed changing, no other fingers than hers did it. Out when the Lord makes up his jewels, they will shine like stars in the dome of his glory! Louisa left the cottage with an humble and subdued spirit. The use of youthful vanity faded low in her heart. The early history of the Fatal Sisters occupied her mind. The blighted love, singular misfortunes, and evagated virtues, seemed as so many accusing spirits concerning her. Her heartless mockery. She looked forward through the vista of years, and felt, for the first time, that there must be a dreary prospect before her, if the misfortunes common to humanity should fall to her lot. She had no sustaining principle in her own mind, and the anchor on which she leaned was tottering and insecure. In the sunshine of her life, she had turned from the guiding cloud, and she dared not hope that the pillar of fire would appear to illumine the darkness of her destiny. Oppressed by an unusual weight of reflection, she entered her chamber that night, and in obedience to a custom of hers, long indulged, and often reproved by her more cautious mother, she drew her table by the bed-side, and throwing herself upon the couch, began to read by the candle-light, though she in vain endeavored to fix her thoughts upon the book which she held in her hand. Her mother slept in an apartment on the opposite side of the stair-case, and Louisa flattered herself that it could not disturb her repose, nor endanger her safety, and that there was no harm in disregarding a warning suggested by overweening apprehension. She held the book, and turned the pages, but her thoughts were wandering, and the dread of some coming evil became so intense, that her heart palpitated, and her cheek turned pale. She had long known that there was sorrow and disappointment and death in the world, but she had assumed it as a truth, that the three sisters had always been old, sad and unattractive; and because they had once been beautiful, and young, and loving, she reasoned upon the same principle that all who were young and lovely, must pass through the same fiery and defacing ordeal.

At length the reaction, succeeding over-wrought feeling, took place. A sensation of languor stole over her, the book fell from her hand, while the candle still burned by her side. The windows of her chamber were left open, the damp night air swayed heavily the folds of the curtain, and now and then the long blaze of the unsmothered candle wavered and bowed towards the muslin drapery that waved near the head of the sleeper. Louisa was awakened by a hot glare around her. She started up, and beheld herself encircled with flames. The curtains had come in contact with the blaze, and were consuming with fearful rapidity. At the foot of the bed, they were festooned up, to admit the air—and Louisa, following the impulse of self-preservation, so strong within us, in the hour of peril, darted from under the burning arch, and forgetful of every thing, but flying from danger, rushed down the staircase, and fell with violent shrieks against the door, which she vainly sought to unclose.

When she recovered a consciousness of her situation, she found herself in the open air, at a little distance from their blazing dwelling, the roar of flames sounding terribly in her ears, their glare shining with dazzling horror on her eyes. Her mother stood near, with disheveled hair and disordered dress, wringing her hands, and crying out in despairing accents—'We are undone—we are undone! Nothing can be saved!' Louisa saw and heard all this, and she knew that her incendiary hand had lighted that burning pile, that her own disobedience and wantonness had made them houseless and homeless.

Mrs. Marshall was not rich. She had a small annuity, which, in addition to her house and household goods, enabled her to live in comfort, and to furnish Louisa with the paraphernalia of a fashionable wardrobe. There was no insurance, nothing was saved, and they must depend upon the kindness of friends for food and raiment for the morrow. They were taken to the nearest neighbors, but the family was large, and they knew they must be a burden there. Mrs. Marshall was delicate in constitution, and the shock and exposure to the night air prostrated her on a sick bed. Louisa felt that if her mother should die, she had dug her grave with her own hands, and she lifted her hot and burning eyes to Heaven, and prayed that she might die too. While she sat by her mother's bedside, in a state bordering on distraction, three figures softly entered and approached the spot where they were seated. They were all clothed in black—they looked pale and sad—but their voices were mild and the words kind. They were the Fatal Sisters, come on an errand of mercy, and they would not be refused. They came, like the Good Samaritan, to pour oil and balm into the wounds of affliction, to offer shelter to the houseless, food, raiment, home-born comforts, and ministrations. 'I have not deserved this from you,' said the weeping Louisa. 'You have more reason to hate, than to pity me.'

'Come with us,' said the elder, 'and we will try to make our home even as your own. Our house is large, our means are ample—we are all skilled as nurses, and there is perfect quiet, such as an invalid loves. A bed can be placed in the carriage, and your mother can be borne there without danger or fatigue. Be assured,' added she, pressing her hand, 'we cherish no feelings towards you, but the sincerest kindness and the deepest sympathy.'

Louisa felt the language of Scripture verified in herself. Every word and look of kindness was like a living coal on her remorseful heart. Mistakenly had humbled her pride, and in proportion as her pride and vanity were abased, her gratitude was exalted.

A few hours saw herself and mother domesticated in the family of the lonely sisters. Mrs. Marshall soon recovered under their soothing and gentle influence, and Louisa gradually assumed an appearance of composure. But self-reproach and anguish knawed at her heart. 'Oh,' she would say to herself, a thousand times a day, 'had I obeyed my mother's injunctions, we might yet possess the blessings of home. How long must we eat the bread of dependence?' This was a question constantly recurring, and it produced the most solemn resolves on her part, to make up to her mother, as far as possible, for the consequences of her rashness. She knew her mother's annuity was small, and she determined she would never encroach upon her now slender means. She would teach a school,—she was sure to find frugal friends who would assist her. The moment she suggested the subject to the kind sisters, they encouraged and supported her in her virtuous plan, and Arthur Woodville eagerly assisted her in the plan. Louisa's desire for education, which had often led her into folly and excess, seemed so completely swallowed up in the noble ambition that it overbore her coward. She felt she must be owed in the esteem of young Woodville, that she would not scorn his pity, for it was all she merited.

'I wonder you are willing to stay with the Misses O'Flaherty,' said her former friend, Miss Warner, during a ceremonious call; 'they know all you have said of them, and you have listened up to them such a ridiculous name, I am sure they never can forget it. It is a pity that Arthur Woodville heard you, for who knows what might have happened, remaining together in the same house so long?'

Something had happened in consequence of this juxtaposition, of which Miss Warner was not aware. The society of one of such exalted powers of mind, and noble and ennobling qualities of heart, gave a stamp to the character of Louisa, such as no one who knew her in her days of folly would have believed it capable of receiving. She felt animated in the discharge of her duty, by the hope of securing his approbation—being assured that the wanton levity of the past was forgiven, it not forgotten.

Louisa found another warm friend in her misfortunes, and that was old Lady Storer. It was near her cottage that Mrs. Marshall rented a small house, where Louisa taught her daily school; and the old lady would bring her knitting and sit in an arm-chair, which Louisa would always abdicate on her entrance; and invested with the grandeur and solemnity of great age, her presence inspired awe and diffused stillness amid the juvenile band. By and by she brought her hour-glass, and placed it upon the table and, its gliding sands whispered as they slid along of everlasting peace. Louisa wondered at her own happiness.—The days were too short for her new duties. The time, which she feared would hang heavy on her hands, flew by on wings of down, and scattered light as it flew. It is true, she had some trials, but they were easily borne. If the little rebel resisted her laws, and threatened to bring a spirit of mischief into her peaceful community, old Lady Storer would lift her spectacles and shake her silver locks, in grave rebuke, and the young offender was generally brought to a conviction of its faults. The sisters too, aided her, in her task, by their counsels and encouragements, and Louisa often said she would not exchange her situations for any other in the world.

But, alas! for the strength of human resolution!—It was not more than a year from the commencement of her new duties, before she prepared to resign them. The children wept as they bade her farewell, and entreated her not to leave them. They tried to bribe her with flowers and garlands, but she told them, with a tear in her eye, and a smile on her lip, that other duties called her, and she must obey the summons. Old Lady Storer took up her hour-glass with a sigh, for she had passed many happy hours in that little circle. It was pleasant, in life's polar winter, to be surrounded by the primroses and violets of opening spring. She had, too, her forebodings, for old age loves to catch the dark shadow of the future, and she was sure there was a doom hung over the house, to which the destiny of Louisa was shortly to be linked.

But she did not see, what she prophesied never was to be consummated—a wedding in the home of the lonely Sisters. The old lady wept, for she remembered the hopes of other days so fearfully blighted—but she prayed that a blessing might descend on Arthur and Louisa as they stood before the bridal altar, once more erected in the family mansion. That blessing followed Louisa to her new home and rested there—for the ark of the covenant went before, and the place where it rested was hallowed ground.

ed and unbleached **SPERM**
 ceived and for sale low by **G W LADD**
 oct. 13. **d&w**